

# King of kings 1151-1152

## Chapter 1151

"Take us to him."

"Hmm." Little Sister nodded her head.

This year, Little Sister had lost significant weight, there were just too many things that had happened this year, Omi's incident was just as bad as her Master Teacher's wife's, and she spent the entire day in tears.

At this moment, Omi flew to a certain cliff edge in the back of the mountain, Omi sat on the ground in a lost state of mind.

This was the place where he used to love to come to practice martial arts.

Regardless of whether Song Dingtian had something else to hide from everyone, he was right, the root cause of everything was Omi, Omi was the murderer, and to that, Omi could not argue.

"Ahhhh, Master, I'm the one who harmed you. Why, why, why." Omi smashed on the stone wall with punch after punch, the stone wall kept dropping stones, the stones smashed on the top of Omi's head, Omi was quickly smashed, but he didn't care about himself in the slightest.

Not long after, Xie Yong and the others flew over.

"Senior Brother Feng."

"Senior Brother Feng."

The teachers and brothers were busy flying up. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Little Sister cried, "Brother Feng, what happened to you, you've lost so much blood." Little Sister wanted to bandage Omi, Omi pushed Little Sister away and said, "Don't bang me, let me die."

"Ugh."

Xie Yong asked, "Brother Feng, did you ask something at the Head Master's place?"

"Yeah, you asked if anything came out of it, so tell me."

Everyone looked at Omi.

Omi smiled bitterly, "What else to ask, I'm the one who killed Master."

"Brother Feng, what are you talking about, what kind of lies did the palm master tell you to make you blame yourself so much."

Omi choked out, "He's right, everything started because of me."

"Brother Wind, can't you tell us how Master died?" Little Sister was anxious.

Omi said, "On that day at the Martial World Conference, I killed the ally master, and in addition to the ally master, I also killed seven or eight sects' sect realm powerhouses. Song Dingtian said that I killed so many sect powerhouses that it caused those sect powerhouses to target on the Divine Dragon Sect, so the Divine Dragon Sect was besieged by those sect powerhouses, that's how Master is."

Xie Yong snorted, "Brother Feng, do you believe what the Master said? I don't believe it, but if that's the case, then why didn't the Head Master tell us, and why did he hide it from his teacher's wife."

"That's right, it doesn't make sense at all."

Omi looked at Xie Yong, "You also think there's something hidden?"

"Definitely."

"But I can't think of anything, there's no way that the Master and the other uncles joined forces to kill the Master, right? There's no motive for this at all, so in the end, it's still related to me killing the major factions, and in the end, the root of it all still lies in my head."

The fifth senior brother said, "Forget it, it's been a year already, what's the point of dwelling on this, the key now is where did Shiniang go, I can't even find Shiniang."

Omi asked, "It must have been almost a year since Shiniang went down the mountain to look for Master, haven't you guys been looking for her?"

"Of course we've searched, we've asked the entire righteous alliance, every sect, and no one has seen Shisuniang, it's as if she disappeared into thin air."

Little Sister shook her head and said, "My intuition tells me that Shisuniang must have been harmed."

Xie Yong said, "Brother Feng, your martial arts skills are strong, surprisingly you can't ask the truth from the Head Master, then why don't you go and find Uncle Bao, who went to the martial arts conference that day, and Uncle Bao, whose martial arts skills are not as good as yours, you can force him to tell the truth."

“Good.”

Omi immediately went to Uncle Bao’s residence.

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; Uncle Bao was a mid Ancestor realm person, Omi was now very confident in dealing with a mid Ancestor realm one.

Omi’s current strength was capable of fighting a late Zongshi without initiating Life Blood Concealment, but just a single battle was not enough to defeat a late Zongshi.

“Uncle Bao.”

“Uh, Wind Lightning, what are you doing here looking for me?” Uncle Bao looked at Omi, and the group of brothers and sisters behind Omi.

Omi asked, “Uncle Bao, I have a few questions I would like to ask you, and I hope that Uncle Bao will tell me the truth.”

“I know what you want to ask.”

“If you know, then tell me.”

“I won’t tell you because, there’s no point in telling you, at least for me, for the Divine Dragon Sect.”

Omi was furious, “Uncle Bao, my master’s relationship with you isn’t bad, so why are you hiding the truth.”

“Sorry, it’s not that I have to hide it, but I have to, even though I’m disappointed.”

Xie Yong said, “Master’s death was really something to hide.”

Omi killed Master Bao with a sword, and he immediately rose up to resist.

“Wow.” As soon as the sword in Uncle Bao’s hand was raised, it was picked off by Omi’s sword, as if there was no resistance.

Uncle Bao just felt that Omi’s swordsmanship was incomparably brilliant, so brilliant that it was as if he couldn’t advance half a point before he picked up the sword.

Omi’s brothers and sisters were very worshipful when they saw Omi defeat Uncle Bao so easily, but of course, they were in no mood to worship at the moment.

“Say, what exactly is Song Dingtian hiding?” Omi sword pointed at Uncle Bao’s throat and asked.

"You kill me." Uncle Bao's eyes looked disappointed.

"You don't think I wouldn't dare."

"I don't care about life or death anymore, I'm already disappointed in this Jianghu." Uncle Bao's eyes were godless.

"Do you think that I can stop pursuing you when you say that?"

"I can't tell you anything."

"Okay, then I'll ask you, Song Dingtian said that the few of you who went to the Martial Competition that day were attacked by strongmen from other sects, is this incident true or false?"

Uncle Bao hesitated and said both, "This matter is true."

"Then my master, who was killed by the strongest of those sects, is this matter true or false?"

"I can't answer you."

"Good, that means that there is a problem here, didn't my master die in the siege of those strong sectarians, did Song Dingtian kill my master?"

"Phew." Uncle Bao exhaled a deep breath and said, "No."

"Then why did Song Dingtian hide the truth?"

"I have no comment to make."

Omi didn't ask anything, he only knew one thing, that there was a hidden reason for his master's death, a hidden reason that the uncles of the Divine Dragon School who had gone to the martial arts tournament together had chosen to help conceal.

Why exactly was that?

Omi couldn't figure it out.

Omi lowered the sword from Uncle Bao's throat and asked, "Uncle Bao, I have one last question I want you to answer. Song Dingtian told me that I was the one who killed my master, and that my master's death was entirely because of me, is that right?"

Uncle Bao said, "How to understand it, you can say yes or no, in a word, the human heart is really scary."

"The human heart is horrible?"

"Alright, I don't want to say anything more, if you don't kill me, then please leave, and don't you go ask at those other uncles, they're just like me, they won't talk."

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"Uncle Bob, are you seriously not going to say anything?"

"What? You want to kill me?"

Just then, the Fire Demon Beast flew in and shouted, "Brother Chen, is it possible to use mesmerism on him."

Omi shook his head and said, "My hypnotic song is probably too low in front of a Zongshi realm powerhouse. However, I'll give it a try."

Omi immediately used his hypnotic song mesmerism on Uncle Bao, and as he had expected, his hypnotic song was too low level to describe in front of a strong person of the Zongshi level, and could not possibly have any effect on the Zongshi realm. Omi had to comprehend a higher level of Hypnotism if he wanted to continue to possess the Hypnotism, and he had to be at the Master level in the Hypnotism before he could have any killing power against a Master realm powerhouse. Moreover, although Omi was stronger than Uncle Bao, in terms of realm, Omi was only at the early stage of the clan, and even if his mesmerizing technique was also at the clan master level, he would still be unable to be effective against Uncle Bao.

"Let's go, go to the other Uncle Bao and ask, I don't believe that all the other uncles are keeping their mouths shut." Omi turned around and walked out of Uncle Bao's house.

Uncle Bao shouted behind him, "Wind Lightning, don't waste your energy."

"Uncle Bao, do you think that the Divine Dragon Sect is ironclad? Is everyone so righteous? If that were true, then the Divine Dragon Sect would have been powerful long ago."

Omi then came to Uncle You.

Uncle Youushi was also one of the people who had gone to the martial arts tournament.

"Wind Lightning, what are you looking for me for?" Uncle You Shifu asked. A second to remember to read the book.

Omi immediately took out a flying device and said, "Uncle You, you're also at the late Ancestor realm, right?"

"Uh." Uncle You looked at the flying device in Omi's hand and swallowed his saliva, he recognized it as a flying magic treasure, but what puzzled him was, wasn't the flying magic treasure destroyed?

"Uncle You, you're only a little weaker than my master, and at most half as weak as Song Dingtian, right?"

Uncle Youushi said, "What are you trying to say, Wind Lightning?"

"Oh, Uncle You, you should recognize this thing I'm holding."

"A flying magic treasure?"

"Haha, Uncle You is still quite discerning, yes, it's exactly the Flying Heavenly Dharma Treasure."

"But isn't the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure destroyed? Why do you still have it?"

Omi said, "Did I tell you that there is only one Flying Spell?"

"Ah, you mean, there are two flying magic treasures?" Uncle You's body trembled, a greedy gaze in his eyes.

"Didn't you see that, why are you still asking so many questions, Uncle You, if you possess the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, then you can definitely beat Song Dingtian violently, and even, in the entire Jianghu, all the late Grandmasters, there are definitely not many people who can beat you. Your strength can be ranked in the forefront in no time, Uncle You, do you want to possess the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure?"

"Wind Lightning, you mean, you want to give me the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure?"

"Yes, I want to give it to you."

"Ah, really?"

"Of course it's true, do I look like I'm joking? Uncle You, at first, you and my master, your relationship was also pretty good, right?"

"Of course, Ding Ru and I that grew up in the same division together, and we even wore the same pants when we were kids." Uncle You Shifu was busy nodding his head, drawing closer.

Omi said, "Uncle You Shifu, you have the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, so Song Dingtian is definitely not your opponent anymore, what is the first thing you want to do?"

"Uh, can I really defeat the paladin?"

"Sure. Definitely."

"So, what do you want me to do?" Uncle You Shi asked.

"I want you to help me teach Song Dingtian a lesson .

Let's beat him into a pig's head."

"But, that would be too that, after all, it's the Head Master, and the Divine Dragon School still has so many assistant teacher uncles and ancestors existing, how can I be allowed to mess around."

"Uncle You Shifu, since you have the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, don't you want to be capricious and still allow Song Dingtian to control you? Alright, I'm not going to be long-winded, I'll give you the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure first, and we'll talk about the rest."

"Good."

Omi immediately handed the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure to Uncle You.

Uncle You was a bit unbelieving, such a precious magic treasure, Omi just said to give it away.

"This isn't some kind of fraud, is it?" Uncle Yoshi asked.

"Don't you have any guts at all? Buckle in the back."

"Good."

Uncle Youushi put it on his back.

Omi said, "In order to avoid the tragedy of the last Inkstone School ally, I will now assist you in using it."

Omi said to the aircraft, "Number three, set the speed to two hundred per hour."

"Drop." The flying machine set it when it heard Omi's voice.

Uncle You said in shock, "Oh my god, this magic treasure is still psychic, it can actually understand human words."

"It is." Omi didn't bother to explain to him that this was a voice control system.

"Uncle You, I've set a low speed for you, when you learn how to control your body, I'll give you a return to full speed, if you return to full speed, the speed will be about two thousand per hour."

"Good."

"When you're ready, press this button and immediately take off."

As soon as Uncle You pressed it, it took off into the sky, but not very fast, as Omi had only set a speed of two hundred per hour.

"Wow." Uncle Youji was incredibly flying in the sky.

On the ground, Big Brother asked, "Brother Wind, didn't we come to ask him about Master? Why don't you ask him now? Instead, give him the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure."

Omi said, "Don't worry, sooner or later I'll make him speak up, right now I'm going to buy him first, I'm going to make Uncle You into my person, Uncle You will be able to defeat Song Dingtian with the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, after that, everything will be easy."

"Will he listen to you?"

"It will, because, although he's using that flying machine, only I can control it, and if I don't let him use it, he can't use it."

"Ah, so magical? Really acknowledge you as your master, huh?"

"You could say that."

Uncle Youushi flew in the sky for ten minutes, then landed.

Omi smiled, "Uncle Youushi, you're pretty smart, you've learned to apply it flexibly so quickly."

"Haha, that's right, don't even look at who your Uncle Youushi is, that's the one who wore the same pants as your master back then."

"Oh." Omi was speechless, when this Uncle Youushi was proud of himself, he had to even bring Omi's master in with him.

"Good, Uncle You, I'll set you at full speed now, so be prepared, don't be like the ally of the Yanshan School and get run over and crippled."

"Mm." Uncle Youushi was very nervous.

Omi said to the aircraft, "Number three, from now on, your codename will be changed to 'Uncle You Shifu Model'."

"Drip." The flying machine dripped, changing the initial settings successfully.

"Uncle You Shifu Model, resume full speed."

"Drip."

**“Alright, Uncle You Shifu, you can fly at full speed.”**